

Shelburne, N.H.

June 9

July 31

} 1923

Cambridge, Mass to Shelburne, N.H.

1923
June 9

Weather threatening, brightening, cool.

Miss Brown & I left the house this morning at 12.15 Day-light saving in a car and took the 12.15 train at the N. Sta. After lunch & a hour and a half wait in Portland we took the Grand Trunk at 5.30 and reached Shelburne without incident at about 9 P.M. Charles Hubbard was on the train from Portland and I had a very pleasant talk with him. Lawrence was at the station and we were glad to get into his car and ride to the Little House, where Gus met us and gave us a hearty greeting. He is remarkably well. He did not go down to the main house as we had a good lunch in Portland. Miss Brown was not over tired and I think I feel sure that the life here will give her all the needed strength. She is strong even now. Mr. & Mrs. Cushing, Miss Louise Parson, Miss Stowell and others are here, Gus says. The darkness has prevented me from seeing the dear old place but it will all come & -morrow -

I saw *Geranium maculatum* L. in great abundance in the grass land by the track on the way -

Shelburne, N.H.

1923

June 10

Clear, calm, cool, a glorious day -

The first day here this season has been absolutely perfect. I have taken it very quietly, though busily, for things have had to be got into shape, and there has been much to arrange - All nature is at her very best - The grass is very green and well along - The foliage is exquisite, the ♂ flowers of the Norway Pine are dead ripe and are covering the trees and the exquisite ♀ flowers of the first year are scarlet red. I know of nothing more beautiful -

I have had long talks with Gus and Lawrence. Miss Louise L. Painter and her friend Miss Elizabeth B. Low both of Sag Harbor, N.Y. are in the Shack, Kenneth Prindle is with the Cashing's. Mrs. Walter C. Phipps and Mrs. Mary C. Lyman, both of 122 Newbury St., Boston I have not met yet.

I do not hear many birds yet, they are busy nest ing now -

Electricity has been introduced into the house, and I visit the plant where it is being generated. It is very interesting but it makes quite a little noise that you can hear from the west end of the piazza -

Pinus resinosa Ait.

♂ & ♀ flowers from the tree just beyond the pasture gate by my cottage -

Shelburne, N.H.

1923

June 11

Clear, cool, delightful day -

I have had a pleasant day at and about home - In fact I have taken things easily. This morning I strolled over to the Creek and a short way along the road. The well-known plants are springing into bloom everywhere and I am happy thinking that they are all well-represented in my herbarium - I was in the cottage most of the morning. Before dinner we walked over to the Emerton place and found the flowers and the garden vegetables all well along. Then we called on Miss Painter & Miss Low and walked over to dinner with them.

This afternoon I spent talking at the main house and writing at home -

This evening after talking with Gus & others at the farm, we came home with R. J. Hopkins, 17 Prescott St., Malden, Mass. and had a very pleasant time with the telescope and in the house. Jupiter had his four moons very bright, and Saturn showed his rings, finely for the small instrument. Mr. Hopkins was much interested in the maps.

I am much disappointed to find that the Button Bush has been invaded by the pigs and almost ruined - Gus will shoot up the area and we may have a recovery - Shoots are appearing again, but the outlook is sad -

Button Bush
nearly
destroyed.

Shelburne, N.H.

1923
June 12

Light haze in the atmosphere, no clouds, cool -

This morning I walked down to the river road to see a smashed auto driven last night at 4 A.M. by four young men. The driver was asleep and the car smashed into a white brick and broke up. Two were hurt, one badly -

Sat with Mrs. Eaton, and wrote at the cottage.

This afternoon Mr. Thors. Cushing with Kenneth and Mr. Stuart took me to drive. It was a very beautiful one through Enham, Berlin, Milau and into Dummer where we drove up the hill to near Cedar Pond which we very near in sight. Then we turned up Milau Hill and got out at the top to see the view. The mountains were very fine.

Percy Peaks stood up nobly and the adjoining mountains, owing to the hazy atmosphere revealed with great distinctness, all their ridges & valleys. We continued over the hill down into Milau and then home, a distance in all of 54 miles.

This evening, Kenneth, and Mrs. Phipps & Mrs. Lyman came up to see the planets, Jupiter & Saturn. We had a very bright time. Jupiter showed up well. ☉ * * and Saturn displayed his rings. The stars were brilliant too.

There were some northern lights of considerable extent and very fine extending over quite an area, broad lines of snowy white.

The day has been very pleasant.

Shelburne, Vt.

1923

June 13

Clear in early A.M. - growing cloudy & smoky, warm in A.M. - growing cooler -

This morning I rode with Gus in his small open buggy with a big horse over to the Sta. and Post Office. It was like old times. Returning, we saw Bobolinks and Savanna Sparrows flying over the grass which is beginning to show some height. After we reached home, Gus took out the mail and we then drove down over the interval and along the Stony beach, and through the opening made to haul logs by, and between Gus's and Evan's Islands to the spot where *Prunus depressa* (*pumila*) grows. There it was and Gus saw it for the first time. The flowers were past some little time and the young green fruit was forming, but very small. We drove back the same way. We inspected the Strawberry patch that was badly killed in the winter -

This afternoon I sat some time on the piazza of the cottage and read aloud "The Seven Stars" by L. H. Bailey, 1923. It is a very interesting and well written account of present day conditions throughout the world.

The Seven
Stars
L. H. Bailey

Mr. & Mrs. Cawshing, Mr. Stuart & Kenneth left us this morning for Portland - We have enjoyed them very much and only wish they could have staid longer -

The sun sank this evening a ball of smoky red, frost fires. Evening at the farm & cottage

Shelburne, N.H.

1923

June 14

Cloud & Smoke, all day - Warm, cooler in P.M.
Light rain in the evening.

The sky has been veiled all day, the air has been heavy, the mountains dim.

This morning we strolled through the Scudder pasture, the vegetable garden is doing well, the low blueberries are partly in flower and ere long will be forming fruit. I went on to the Presidential Platform and sat a while - The thick atmosphere hid most of the view. The platform floor has sunk a foot on one side and is, I think, dangerous.

The Smoale Cottage has been repainted and the piazza renewed, but only about one third is left - The necessary part remains.

This afternoon, besides conversation at the farm, and a short nap at the cottage I read Bailey's new book, just received from him "The Seven Stars" It is a very beautifully written commentary on present day life, with many solid truths -

Birds are very few, I see scarcely any

Birds few.

This evening we staid down at the farm till 9 o'clock, talking with the guests. I had a long talk with Mrs. Phipps about the robbing of plants from gardens and the destruction of wild flowers in the woods - It is a very serious problem - A judge, for convicting boys who stole & were found out, lost very soon after, all his flowers from his fine garden!! There was no chance of conviction or discovery -

Shelburne, N.H.

1923
June 15

Clear, with light haze, calm, cool -

It has been a perfect day. This morning I walked off to go to the station. Lawrence picked me up just beyond the Hamlin farm house. At the station I left him and strolled up the track, the air was good, the view of the fringe of mountains fine. On the gate post near by a House Wren was pouring forth his beautiful song. I climbed over the fence at the red gate and walked back over the interval. The River Maples just across the bridge on the north side are in very ripe fruit. I took some to press. I reached home a little after 12 M.

The afternoon finished reading aloud "The Seven Stars". The name means Ursula Major and is the title of one of the chapters. Therein is brought forth the vastness and glory of the heavens. As we were sitting on the piazza of the cottage, an Indigo Bird sang wonderfully clear & strong and soon alighted on the summit of the White Pine on the slope, S.W. of the cottage. He was on a level with the eye and I turned the telescope on to him. Every feather was as clear as could be and in his ecstasy he thrummed up his head with wide open bill as he sang. It was delicious.

Indigo Bird
in full
song.

I read and rested and wrote the rest of the P.M.

This evening we sat some time in the living room with Mrs. Lawrence, Hopkins, Miss Sterell and reminisced. Remembering we looked at Jupiter . . . + Saturn & .

Carex festucacea Schkuhr. - Grows wild by r.r. track near station.
Acer saccharinum L. Trees in fine fruit, slightly over-ripe
river bank at north end of Shelburne Bridge -

Shelburne, N.H.

1923
June 16

Clear & cloudy, a very little rain, very cool -
Smart Thunder storm in evening 7.30-8 P.M.

This morning I staid down some time at the farm talking with Hopkins by the fire. Geo. drove me to the burial ground to see the stone with the bronze plate that has been set up to Geo's wife with a place for himself. The stone a natural untouched block of granite taken from near the ledge - It is wonderfully adapted to its use, as an inspection will show. L.C. Sprague took charge of the bronze work with marked success - Geo is very much pleased. The stone weighs about two tons around the ledge and along the road through the Smetton's to the graveyard.

visited
granite
block
in the
graveyard
and tablet.

This afternoon we went over the Smetton garden to report to him. He comes up on June 23 - Garden in splendid shape -

I spent the rest of the afternoon at the cottage writing letters - Before dinner I cut off the dead branches at the base of one or two Red Pines that were burnt a few years ago -

This evening we spent by the fire at the farm but home -
Aquilegia vulgaris L.

Waste ground in shade, quite a distance from the garden -
Heptala hederacea (L.) Trevisan.

Waste ground in shade, Smetton place.

Bellis perennis L.

Escaped on Smetton lawn away from the cult. plants.
Cult. and escaped - W. & C.

Shelburne, N.H.

1923
June 17

Clear, with haze in the distance, calm rather warm.
Max 68

This morning I was busy at home. Mrs. Hopkins & Miss Stowell called and soon Miss Stowell with Miss Brown & me walked down to the Wheeler burial ground and inspected the new stone & inscription that I saw yesterday. We got back 6 o'clock.

This afternoon Prof. & Mrs. Dillar called and had a very pleasant talk on the piazza. They have come to spend the entire summer. Prof. Dillar is in good shape, and he is going to do some sort of work, studying the glacial evidences in the valley. He is full of enthusiasm in spite of his advanced years. They gave us an interesting account of their doings in Washington and of many of my friends there.

Later I called on Mrs. Lawrence Philbrook and after tea we sat in the living room till nearly nine o'clock, reminiscing on old days and the like.

Returning to the cottage, we saw the new moon sinking in the west. The air is very sharp and we shall have, I think, a low temperature. Jupiter & Saturn are in their glory.

Clintonia borealis (Lix.) Raf.

Shade on edge of Penhallow woods on Philbrook Farm.

Shelburne N.H.

1923
June 18

Nearly cloudless, but a haze doubtless due to forest fire. - Quite warm.

I have passed a quiet but pleasant day. - This morning I was busy at the cot. Page, writing, &c.

This afternoon Gus came up, and he worked some time over the big telescope tightening joints &c. - It will be quite satisfactory, and worked much easier. - Loose joints. - Then we walked up to the spot where the big granite boulder was lying, that is now in the graveyard. - Gus told exactly how it was moved, hauled out to the sledge and fastened to the back of a bark sled and dragged down the Emerson path on to the graveyard. - We then sat some time in the sledge talking at times.

This evening we had a good talk with Gus & others in the living room and then we came home with Miss Paine & Miss Mrs. Hopkins followed. - Though the moon & stars were very brilliant to the eye, yet the atmosphere was too full of smoke for good view. Still we looked at the objects of interest. Jupiter ... ☉ &c. - We had pleasant talk in the sitting room for some time.

Carex longirostris Torr.

A clump growing under the willows by the road by the barn on the farm - Shillbrook Farm.

Shelburne, N.H.

1923
June 19

No clouds, but a haze making the mountains dim.
Very hot and trying. - 87°F

It has been an intensely hot day
and I have walked only between the
house and the cottage -

I have not done any work on my
plants, more than beating some driers,
and changing those of the few plants in
press. I have a chance now to read the
papers and magazines more at leisure
and to write letters. I am reading aloud
Vaughan Kester's "The Prodigal Judge" and
it is very interesting. Then there are
always letters to write so that there
is never a chance to have time hang
heavy -

I have just read two excellent notices of
Dr. Goodale, one by Prof. Tre- G. L. Goodale.
lease who sent me a copy of Science
with his paper in it, and another in
the Harvard Bulletin signed by Dr. Ester-
hout, B. H. Robinson & M. L. Fernald. They
both show the wonderful versatility of the
man -

This evening after supper I sat in the
living room with Gus and a few others, and
we talked over old times, which run back
at the Farm as far as 1880, and at the
Wright's House & Morse Tavern in the village
as far as 1866. Gus has a good memory and
can outdo me. Moon & stars & plants bright -

Shelburne, N.H.

1923

June 20

Very thin clouds in the air, very hot. 87°F.

An intensely hot day. Boston was excessive, mercury 4, 5, 6 P.M., 96° - 87° in the shade is quite enough here -

One cannot expend much energy in the open air on such a day as this.

I have kept quiet at home, only walking to meals. There is always plenty to do. I have written & read a good deal aloud in "The Prodigal Judge" which is extremely interesting -

All nature is very silent - Occasionally only, bird notes were heard - One exception, however, is the Red-eyed Vireo - He was singing incessantly when I woke up this morning at 5 A.M. and it seems as if he were at it all day, even in the greatest heat -

Yesterday Emerson Brook back of River Grove was dry for the first time. Emerson Brook dry -

This morning a little water was running down a short way from the road, and then stopped sinking into the soil -

Hopkins this P.M. shot two young Crows. He shot recently a number of Woodchucks, but they are very shy indeed, and seem destined to occupy their holes in the intervale and uplands for an indefinite future -

Evening spent as usual, at the farm for a while and then at the cottage.

Shelburne, N.H.

1923

June 21

Very smoky in Am., concealing the mountains
Clearer in the P.M. A light breeze has made
the atmosphere more bearable. In fact
it has been a very pleasant day -

I spent the morning at home read-
ing and writing -

This afternoon I drove with Gus, Frankie,
& Hopkins to Gorham. Frankie & Hopkins went
on to Berlin. Gus went about his business
and I made very interesting calls on
Guy Shorey & Judge Evans. Shorey has been
and is under a return to some degree,
of this rheumatism of old. He went earlier
to Boston for treatment and even to Texas.
He is bright and does not suffer. Then
I called on Judge Evans who kept me
over an hour, while he told stories of
the old days hereabouts. He is a very
remarkable story teller, remembering the fin-
est details and telling them in a most
entertaining way. At last Gus appeared
from his errands and after doing over a
bit myself, we all drove home -

Mrs. Thos. Eddy came this morning and
received a cordial welcome. They are both
well. Mrs. Mary C. Lyman came up with
us this evening and we had a very fine
view of the heavens. . . .
We had a very pleasant time both at the
telescope and in the house, where we looked
over photos of the moon, &c., &c.

Shelburne, N.H.

1923
June 22

Quite clear, with scattered cumulus clouds.
Light breeze.

I have been busy at home to-day and near by, and I have sat in conversation quite a little at the Farm.

This morning Miss Brown & I went over to the Swadlow College and I measured the amount of new piassas that Gus put on this spring. He has taken down a good deal for good, and he did not disturb the piassas in the screen parlor. Roughly speaking he has renewed about 50% of the old piassas.

This afternoon I read aloud and later we had a call from Mrs. Coleman, her mother Mrs. Ford, and her sister Miss Boggs. We had a very pleasant one on the piassas.

This morning we were luckily at home when Dr. & Mrs. A. S. Pease, Henrietta and Mrs. Pease were in. We had a very nice if brief time. Pease will be very busy going here and there, till he goes up to Quebec region to meet Fernald and start on the long planned trip to the Gaspé Mountains. It will be fine.

This evening at the Farm, with Mrs. Lyman & Mr. Hopkins we played Mah Jongg!! hotsoy, Ceryx longirostris 1 or.

Specimens from the same clump as on June 18 under the willows on the road by the barn.

Shelburne N.H.

1923

June 23

Sun & cloud, and smoke, the last genuine June in the P.R. Temperature comfortable.

This morning I spent quietly at the Farm and cottage, reading aloud &c.

This afternoon we staid at the Farm and went over, with Hopkins' & Miss Stavell's help the books of long accumulation left on the shelves for the guests, and inserted where the Philbrook Bookplate. It was interesting work and we finished all on the ground floor - Mrs says there are more up stairs -

I have finished the Prodigal Judge and I consider it a strong well-written tale of the South in the time of Jackson. It is intensely interesting.

This P.R. we wandered into the woods directly north of the cottage. I heard and ~~at~~ very near a Hermit Thrush who was singing his very best. It was a glorified song - All nature is fresh and green.

I took some flowers in a vase before tea and left them by the Emertons over before supper. They come this evening. Spent a couple of hours this evening bathing with Mrs. M. & others in the Living Room.

Purple Finches were singing fine today from tree tops.

Viburnum acerifolium L.

Flower in rich woods just north of the cottage.

Carex stellulata Good., var. *angustata* Carey

Spongy ground in low grassy wood on slope n.e. of cottage -

Sunday - Shelburne, N.H.

1923
June 24

Smokey, cloudless, mild, calm.

This morning I drove down to the Sta.
to meet Mr. Sprague on the 10-45 train.

He arrived and Lawrence & I greeted him
and we drove home to the cottage.
Luis Brown greeted him and we sat a
while on the piazza, talking. Sprague
is on his way to Montreal, and then across to
Sault and the Pacific, California, Grand
Canyon & home, several weeks -

We saw & heard the Indigo Bird in the White
Pine. The telescope brings him so close
that he shows every feather & motion.

Gus gave Sprague a cordial welcome -

After dinner Gus, Lawrence, Sprague & I
drove to the Cemetery. Sprague is perfectly
satisfied with every thing - Gus much pleased.

Then we drove round over Gilead Bridge
The new span - It is very fine -

On our return we talked on the piazza a
while, and Mr. Sprague & I walked over to
Mr. Leighton's and called on him. We
three sat a good while on the piazza.
I heard much on the subject of labor,
introduction of foreigners, capital &c.

After tea we talked at the farm and
then came up.

Mr. Sprague's trip will keep him away
at least 5-6 weeks and on his return
very satisfactory arrangements have been made
at the office -

Shelburne, Vt.

1923

June 25

Intensely hot, but a very good westerly wind has tempered the air, smoky but clearing in the afternoon. Mercury 83° maximum.

This morning after breakfast Sprague & I walked over to Guss's Island by the path on east side of the Knubble and Sprague took me to the spot where he made the sketch that hangs in the sitting room of the Little House. The location is on the south edge under the bank of Guss's Island a few rods from the western end. The view is looking down stream, the hill in the back in the background is on the Wheeler Estate on the top of which grows the rare Hacklebury (see my herbarium). We sat there quite a while and then strolled back by the stony beach & intervalle.

The rest of the Am. & P.M. was spent at the Farm Sup. here. At about 4.30 P.M. Guss drove Sprague to the Station to see about the stopping of the train here at nearly midnight for Sprague.

At about 5.30 P.M. we had a smart shower come driving along from the west. It lasted about half an hour, and then the clouds in the west breaking, there was a beautiful double rainbow in the east, and a quick drop in the mercury. 62° at 8.20 P.M.

Shelburne N.H.

1923

June 26

Clear & cloudy, warm in A.M., cool breeze and cloud in P.M. Small thunder storm in evening. This morning on invitation of Mr. Caddy I drove with him & Mrs. Eddy and Lawrence to Gorham & Berlin. At Gorham I sat some time with Mr. Sleazy, who was working in his shop and had a very nice talk. He told me about his experience in New Orleans. He saw much of real interest. I ordered some prints of the Hummingbird pictures. I saw Mr. Bennett and we all had ice-cream soda at Barrell's. In Berlin we staid a good deal. I wandered about. We returned to the Farm just before dinner.

I have been busy at home this afternoon in various ways. Later I called on Prof. Emerton and inspected his garden with him. It is in fine shape and everything is coming on well. The Larkspurs, Campanulas, Aquilegias, and others are beautiful.

After supper Prof. Emerton came up with us and we had a pleasant talk, and some backgammon. He is pleased with Miss Brown's flowers which are lovely, though not as numerous as before, because she is not attempting much this summer. She is getting on wonderfully well and is pretty vigorous and enjoys it. I hope that this summer will be wonderful. Rudbeckia hirta L. Needs on Prof. Emerton's lawn.

Shelburne N.H.

1923

June 27

Very cool, windy, drifting clouds -

This morning I spent quietly at the farm and cottage, writing, talking & reading.

This afternoon Miss Brown & I with Mary Coleman, a sweet little child, of nearly eight years took a walk down to the Green cottage and then along the wood path round to the Yellow Trail, and by that to the Scudder pasture. It was very beautiful in the woods. The Lunaea is now in full bloom, and it covers quite large areas with its leaves & flowers. The purple and white Cypripedium acaule is going by.

We stopped and called on Mrs. Goad and her party of two sisters, Mrs. Coleman and Mary and made a very pleasant call. They are all very bright and cheery -

After supper we called on Miss Parker & Miss Low. Mr. Hopkins joined us and we had a pleasant time by the fire. Then Mr. Hopkins came up with us to the last cottage and we sat in my study a good while. I explained to him the method of pressing plants, labelling them &c. &c. He showed much interest in it all.

We tried afterward to see the plants but the drifting clouds were in the way.

Mrs. Clements came this morning. She has told us of the extreme heat in Cambridge.

Shelburne, N.H.

1923

June 28 mild, calm cloudy. Rain in late P.M. evening.

This morning Miss Brown & I walked over to the Knubble and round the east side to the Island where we went to the spot where Mr. Sprague made the sketch hanging in the sitting room. The scene is a beautiful one, the river flowing at our feet and the hills on all sides - We walked quite round the edge of the island, starting up a female Red-tail from the bushes on the north side and hearing a very singing on the Knubble -

Returning to the Farm we saw the wreck of the ^{Flag pole} ~~knocked down~~ ^{knocked down} big flagpole knocked down by the rear-way team of two horses & the big hay cart. The end of the pole struck the flagpole and smashed it in two, damaging but not hurting the horses!! Mr says that had the pole struck a few inches either way, one of the horses would have been killed.

I brought home some nests of the little spider that turns over the blade of grass. I showed them at the house and I saved one, taking out the spider & the eggs.

This afternoon I rested and at 4.30 we walked over to the Emersons and drank tea with them and had a very pleasant conversation on many topics - It began to rain before we went down to supper.

Evening was spent at home. The rain will do much good -

Shelburne, N.H.

1923

June 29

Cloudy, threatening, a little mist in P.M., cold. Evening crystal clear.

It has been a day for overcasts. At breakfast I found at the table Rob Greenough, wife Mary, Ellen, Barbara & Bertie ^{a young girl friend} on their way to Canada. We exchanged cordial greetings. After breakfast all but Mary & Ellen started off in the car. I had a good talk with the two latter and they came up to the cottage and staid a while. They go by train to Montreal this evening.

After dinner Miss Painter, Miss Low, Mr. & Mrs. Eddy Patriotic Mrs. Brown & I drove with Lawrence to Encland Street to the Patriotic Street Fair where many events have took place to raise some money for the three Gorham churches. The Baby and Doll Carriage Parade was very pretty indeed. There were a number of booths on the common where articles were sold, a ball match &c. &c. Mrs. Lawrence Philbrook, arrayed in garments of many bright colors with a small antique hand-organ and a very good monkey in front holding a cup in his paws, wandered among the crowd playing tunes and collecting money. We got home by about 4 o'clock.

This evening we staid at the Farm House by the fire till 8.30 P.M. talking with the guests and trying puzzles. Mary & Ellen Greenough were there. They are fine girls and they take the 11.45 train for Montreal to meet Rob & party there. Then both Seniors. This evening Jupiter .. . Saturn .. .

Shelburne, N.H.

1923

June 30 Clear calm cool, glorious day - Max. 73°F.

This morning I took a good walk of two miles to Gates Cottage and called on Mrs. Dillan. ^{miles to} ^{Gates Cottage} ^{& back.} Prof. Dillan, as I suspected, was at work somewhere, this time at Moses Slide. He had a very pleasant talk, and she walked back some half mile with me. I got home a short time before dinner.

This afternoon I rested a while and then drove down to the Station for Rob and Charlotte Ware. They came on the R.R. train and I was right glad to see them. Howard Philbrook and family also came on the same train. We drove back to the cottage where Miss Broom welcomed them. After a talk and rest we went down to supper and our guests received a warm welcome.

After supper we talked for some time with Gus, Howard & others and then came up to the cottage. Prof. Emerton called soon after and I showed him Jupiter & his moons & Saturn and his rings. The night was clear as crystal and I never saw these objects more clearly. Jupiter ☉ . . . , Saturn ♄ .

I have felt particularly well and ready to walk to-day and trust that I shall continue to do so.

Good letters this evening from J. R. Clenchell

Shelburne, N.H.,

1923

July 1

Warm, cloudy, calm - Max. 77°F

This morning Rob Ware, Mr. Hopkins & I walked over the Yellow Trail to find a *Pyrola* that Mr. Eddy had noticed and told us about. We found it about half way between the Cabot brook at the beginning of the trail and the road to Lighthouse pasture. It was *Pyrola chlorantha* with exceptionally green petals. I shall look up the matter later. We walked on the Lighthouse cart road & found Mrs. Ryan sitting in a log. We conversed some time and returned home.

This afternoon we have spent at home, my guests napping &c.

The day has been pretty sultry.

This evening we sat out for some time on the Farm piazza. I had a good talk with Bonnie Morse who is growing up rapidly into a young man. The young robins in the nest at the back of his cottage are nearly out of the nest in spite of the Red Squirrels that are getting to be a serious curse here -
Parus glaucus (L.) Druce.

Weed in great abundance in the upper garden back of the Boakes.
Pyrola chlorantha Sw.

A cluster of some half dozen plants in our pine Lighthouse woods between Cabot Brook & Lighthouse road. Flowers exceptionally green, with no trace of white.

Shelburne, N.H.

1923
July 2

Light cloud, calm, warm. Max. 77° F.

We have all passed a very quiet day. The day was not good for walking and I have no special trip on hand - Rob & I had a long talk this morning, and another one this afternoon -

A new pole for the flag by the croquet ground (see June 28) has been cut and dressed and ready for erection. It lies by the hole and will be erected soon.

The house is filling. Two tables are full and half of a third -

This afternoon Rob & I had a long talk over many things, among others the approaching birthday of W. H. Fernald on October 5, age 50 yrs., at the first meeting of the New England Botanical Club. The occasion in Fernald's life will certainly be a notable one. We think that something should be done about it not a gift, for we must not set a precedent, but a mark of appreciation by somebody fitted to do it - The Club owes everything to Fernald, in a thousand ways and a statement of this before the Club is very fitting.

Evening at the farm and cottage. Pleasant conversation. Black flies, midges, etc. are numerous and troublesome -

Shelburne, N.H.

1923
July 3

Light clouds, cool.

This morning R. B. & I strolled down to the Station and followed the track to Coleman's Brook. R. B. wanted to see a patch of white flowered plants, observed from the train. They were Potentilla tridentata. Bobolinks were flying over the intervals. A Catbird is evidently nesting under the bridge over the brook. She perched on the rail near us, over the meadow and at intervals would shoot forth some ten feet and dive into the low growth and return in a few seconds with an insect in her bill. How she could have possibly seen it was a mystery. Sometimes she would fly with the insect under the bridge. We returned home before dinner.

Catbird
feeding
nest and
young.

This afternoon we staid at home. Miss Brown drove with Miss Painter & others round the Square, over Gilead Bridge & back.

I spent the P.M. over bills and accounts.

Chowbirds & Goldfinches in large numbers are feeding on the ground in front of the Farm house. The number of Goldfinches, males, seen together at once was twenty. Males & Females of both species are there. Seed has been scattered.

This evening Mr.

of New Haven, Conn.
came up and saw Jupiter . . . & Saturn . . .
never clearer -

1923
July 4

Shelburne, N.H. The Glorious Fourth !!

Cloudy and rainy cool.

It has not been a very good day for the Fourth. The children have had torpedoes and have made a little noise. Occasionally the sun broke out for a bit, and then it began to shower.

We have passed the morning & afternoon ^{finishing New York 3 photos of flowers by the cottage} sweetly writing and talking.

After dinner Robert & I with Prof. Emerton walked over the Emerton garden and took account of the various plants. That is always very interesting.

Later Arthur Allen and his sister Margaret Hubbard appeared having driven up from Conway where Arthur is at present settled. Margaret sails with her husband for Europe on July 12. Arthur is now engaged in work on the Pine Blister which he says is very near us here on the South and threatens seriously as we all know.

This evening the sky at first was clear, then clouded, air cool. All assembled and saw the fireworks furnished by Mr. Eddy, and the rockets by Howard Philbrook. It was a great success. Everybody was enthusiastic at the sky rockets, roman candles &c.

Poa palustris L.

Growing naturally by the Emerton house, abundant.

Saillardia aristata Pursh.

Need on lawn 30 ft. or more from the garden.

Shelburne, N.H.

1923
July 5

Clear & cloudy very, pleasant, mild.

It has been a very beautiful day -
I kept quiet this morning talking and reading -

After dinner Rob & I with Gus & Frankie drive up the south side of the river to the place where I got the Cat-tail leaves last summer. We examined carefully the swamp without seeing a single fruiting stalk. There were leaves enough and I am puzzled to understand it.

Visit Cat
tail Swamp,
no stalks
but
leaves.

Then we drove on to the Moose River picnic grounds to examine the bog there. We found the same leaves fresh & green, but no stalks. Gus has got fruit from there, as Frankie has from the Shelburne swamp.

Moose River
picnic
grounds
no
Cat-tail
stalks,
but
leaves

Returning we stopped at Gorham and had some ice cream at Barretts and then drove home.

Later we heeded a call from Mrs. Gould and the two Misses Bogs. We sat on the piazza and had a pleasant talk and watched the ♀ Hummingbird drink.

After supper I talked some time at the Farm and then returned to the cottage - The evening is pretty clear and Jupiter shines beautifully in the heavens.

Comoselinum chinense (L.) BSP. Wet ground, intervals S. side of river
about 1/2 to 1 mile from Shelburne. Call. R. A. Moore

Shelburne, N.H.

1923
July 6

A rainy & clear day, rain alternating with sun, air cool.

We have not walked, to-day, outside of the stroll to and from the Farm house. There is always a deal to do at home. I have changed the sizers of our plants, and I have written a number of letters and read by the fire, all of which were pleasant. Time passes quickly anywhere here - I find that it is hard to keep up with the magazines and thus far I have not tackled my books -

Rain is much needed here, and we were disappointed that it had not continued steadily all day. Gus said that he wished it would pour hard all day on July 4. It would save hundreds of dollars in the valley, and hundreds of human lives. This is perfectly true.

This afternoon we called on Miss Hooper at the Lodge and had a very pleasant time on the piazza with its lovely outlook.

Before supper we saw at the Farm Miss Maxwell & Miss Dean who came by the afternoon train. They both are very bright and we had a pleasant talk on the piazza after supper.

It is very cool and fall-like this evening. The recreury will run tomorrow some time this week at the Farm -

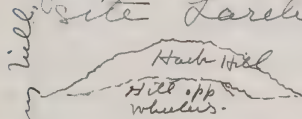
Shelburne, N.H.

1923

July 7

Sun and cloud, some wind, cool -

This morning Rob & I with Mr. Woodford walked down round the Knubble to the Island and visited the spot where Mr. Sprague painted the watercolor in my sitting room here. The hill to the East is now clear - It is Hawk Hill, and in front of it, projected in the view against it, is the small elevation opposite Larch Road in the Wheeler Estate.



The two hills showed very clearly and the foliage showed a different color. So now I am

more interested in my watercolor knowing this. We returned by crossing the brook by the Knubble -

On Swans Island we picked a bunch of White Grass with the spiders' nest made of the bent leaves and I shall take them home and perhaps show them at the Club.

This afternoon Alice Payne called and gave Rob & me a little penwiper which she had made. She sat with us some time and talked very pleasantly -

I took a short stroll to get leaves of the Conioselinum by Hamlin Farm to compare what Rob got at the meadow where we went July 5. I think they are alike -

This evening I walked with Dr. Mrs. Morse to their cottage and had a good time by the fire. Bunnies & friends were there.

Paillardia acutata. Bunch, escape, on bench of my hill, from my garden.

Shelburne, N.H.

1923
July 8

Clear, warm - calm.

This morning Rob & I strolled up to the back pasture and got some more of the yellow-flowered Crucifer. It does not look as if it would fruit. I got it last July 1. We walked on to the Presidential Platform and sat there some time. The view of the big mountains is certainly very fine. The platform needs repairs badly. Home in time for a bit of work before dinner.

This afternoon I walked with Prof. Cementon over his place, discussing a good many points. The garden is in fine shape. The single stalk of *Filium myriophyllum* has four good buds on it. The *Madonna lilies* are very abundant and very healthy, except the few on the north side.

Returning home I changed the directions of my plants, read the paper and wrote.

Rob returned from dinner in mid-afternoon having staid some with him. Napwell & Miss Deane.

Miss Broom & Miss Stowell went off to the rocks & woods this P.M.

This evening Dr. & Mrs. O'Bunnie Morse came up and I showed them Jupiter .. & Mars. They were never clearer. They came in and I showed them Thomson's "Outlines of Science".

Credner. See July 1

Shelburne, N.H.

1923
July 9

Clear with light clouds, growing heavier this evening.
Quite warm.

This morning Rob Ware & I walked down to the Cemetery and inspected the stone monument & tablet thus erected to his wife. I have spoken of it in my notes for June 16. Then we struck into the woods across the road a short distance on and came out on the trail to Cron's Nest. We crossed the Evans field & pasture and reached the farm pretty warm and just in time for dinner.

This afternoon I rested out road. Then we sat on the piazza - Mr. Hopkins came up and we had a very pleasant chat with him.

This morning Bonnie Morse and his friend came up and Bonnie got two snaps at the Hummingbird and the tumbler. Bonnie points his own pictures - I shall be interested to see them.

From the burying ground I could clearly see the relation of Hawk Hill and the Wheeler Hill projecting against it in Sprague's picture in my sitting -

Mrs. Eddy tells us of a new grandchild, a son born to her 2nd son - All well.

Shelburne, N.H.

1923
July 10

Clear, with wind clouds, quite warm.
Evening wonderfully clear.

I staid at home with Rob. The morning.
I didn't feel quite quite up to the work.
The time passed rapidly, as usual.

This afternoon I read and wrote.
At 4.30 we four went down to the
Farm and had an afternoon tea & talk
with Miss Deane & Miss Maxwell. They
always have a very lovely table and
a great many ornaments of all sorts
on the bookcase and tables - Rob read
a story out of one of Von Hayn's books.

After tea in the dining room, I
staid down a while talking with
friends - The house is filling up now.
Mrs & Mrs Edwin H. Libbott came to-day
They seem quite well -

I have not done much botanizing
thus far as I am more inclined to
take it a little easier than last year.
I have given up climbing at all, and
there is no need of it.

This evening the heavens are very
bright and we have been enjoying
the telescope. I fully appreciate the
privilege I have and I have my
friends come as I can - To-night Mrs.
Ware said she had never seen anything
like it. The planets were so clear -

Shelburne, N.H.

1923
July 11

Clear, with light clouds, quite warm - Freez. 88°F.

It has been a very beautiful if warm day. This morning I walked with Mr. Hopkins and Alice Payne over the fields at the foot of Crum next to the Evans Pasture where Mr. Hopkins showed me among the trees a little way up the slope a number of gigantic Sugar maples, one 3 ft. 53 in. in diameter. We found and destroyed several bushes of Ribes cereum, thinking of the Pine Blister. Returning home, I wrote letters till dinner. Alice came with me.

This afternoon I staid at home. Prof. Emerson called. The ♀ Hummingbird drank from the tumbler on the little table on the piazza. Two Hummingbirds appeared twice together.

This evening I walked over to the Seaside Cottage and came back with Mrs. Gade, Mrs. Coleman, one of Mrs. Li's aunts (Miss Bozyp) and niece, Miss Painter and Miss Love. They came up and I showed them Jupiter & Saturn. It is a glorious evening and the heavens were very brilliant.

The moons of Jupiter show wonderfully well in this clear sky, and all are much impressed with Saturn and his rings. It is a great pleasure to me to do this, as I told Prof. Welsson I would. I mean to leave everybody see through the telescope.

Shelburne, N.H.

1923
July 11
(2)

A male Downy Woodpecker feeding
a male young one -

This morning at about 8.15 o'clock as I sat at my table in my study I saw two male Downys hopping about on the clump of white birches just across the driveway from my north west window. ^{♂ Downy feeds immature young.} Soon they flew across the driveway towards me and alighted in the little white pine nearest to, and about six feet from my window. Then I saw they were an adult male and a young male. The young bird was fully the size of the old one and the feathers were those of a young one, fluffy and the red on the head covered the top of the head. The young one remained on the pine hopping about in an uncertain manner and the old bird busied herself here & there, close by in catching food and feeding her little son. It was a very beautiful sight. The little fellows hopped about on the small pine carefully. Once, he alighted on a twig too small to hold him and he hung down, but he recovered and continued searching, apparently for food. This his parent was teaching him to do. The performance continued for 5 or 10 minutes before little Downy was escorted away to other quarters.

Shelburne NH

1923
July 12

Clear with light clouds, very warm; light breeze.

It has been a warm day when one does not feel like moving abroad, and yet in my cottage and on the piazza very comfortable -

We have all been pretty quiet to-day. This morning I wrote, read some and later Mr. Eddy called - Luis Brown & I were on the piazza taking photograph snaps at the Hummingbird - We took five about which I am, of course, doubtful - Mr. Eddy was much amused at it all -

This afternoon I read and wrote and kept out of the sun - Rob gave me a Gillett Razor of the latest type. I am given much interested in it, and wonder how skilled I shall become in its use. I have had full directions as to its use and I suppose I am about the only one who doesn't use one -

This evening Miss Larell & Mrs. C. P. Squires from Burlington, Iowa, came up to the cottage and we had a very interesting time both at the telescope and in the house -

They were very bright and appreciative - I have had a short clearly written letter from Ned Rand, yesterday. He wrote with pencil and said he was better. It is good to hear, but it is very pathetic for I can't see overmuch improvement.

1923
July 13

Shelburne, N.H.

Clear, very warm - 81°F.

Warm, but a pleasant day - I have been rather quiet to-day, talking to friends and reading and writing.

The Johnstons came this P.M. and were welcomed. They are all well and bright - Peggie is in camp -

This evening, I went up with Dr. Thos. Morse to their cottage and Sammie showed me his photographs. Then I had a very good time, sitting at Dr. Morse's Radio set which he brought up. It is a mystery to me, but I enjoyed it immensely.

The Doctor set it for Schenectady, N.Y. and after he got it working well it is amazing to sit here and listen to a man speaking so far off and a solo on the harp and the like. The machine is in perfect working order yet, but much doubtless depends on the condition of the atmosphere.

Bob & Charlotte went over and called on Prof. & Mrs. Emerson this evening.

This afternoon we all went over to a tea to Mrs. Coleman's at the Scudder Cottage. There are three very pleasant Call Mrs. C. drove us down to tea.

Returning from there I learned the Howard & Nellie Mansfield had called. They are at Bethel Inn. I am so sorry to miss them.

Shelburne, N.H.

1923

July 14

Sunny and cloudy. very warm - 87°F.

This morning Lawrence drove Rob & me up the south side of the river to the Cat-tail Swamp some 3 miles up and left us there.

We explored the swamp, but as before we found no *Typha* fruit. Strange, leaves are there, I found wet to pick the heads -

We wandered over the area of intervale and collected a few plants - Then we returned on foot by the r.r. tracks & cut across the Hamilton field & home. Mrs. Lawrence Philbrook picked me up by the bridge and took me back - It was a very pleasant 3 to 4 mile stroll. but it was very hot indeed at midday -

After dinner Mr. Woodford introduced to us his married daughter Mrs. who had driven up from Bethel. She had a number of questions to ask about birds and she came up to the cottage where I showed her the colored plates - The bird in question was the Purple Finch. Rest of Plu. in study and on the piazza.

Evening partly at Farm, and at the cottage reading & writing letters -

Brachyelytrum erectum (Schreb.) Beauv.

Dryish land, shade, edge of bogged by Cat-tail swamp. ^{S. of river} _{W. of sta.}

Mentha arvensis L.

In cold water by Cat-tail bog, S. of river, W. of sta.

Lactuca canadensis L.

Dry open hay field, S. side of river near Cat-tail swamp. W. of sta.

1923
July 15

- Sunday -

Shelburne, N.H.

Cool, rain at intervals all day.

The rain to-day has been a blessing to the farmers. After breakfast I walked over with Dr. & Mrs. Morse to their cottage to hear the sermon on the radio from Schenectady, N.Y. Rather unaccountably, Dr. Morse could not get a single sound and after trying for half an hour, he explained to me as well as he could the instrument.

Returning home we spent the rest of the morning and afternoon in the cottage. I worked on my accounts and was busy writing letters, a good many having come to me yesterday. I spent some time at the Farm, writing this evening to Glover Allen and to Miss Day about some natural points. Glover is reading proof of another volume of Phillips' Ducks.

It is rather strange to me not to have my press full of plants much of the time, but I find there is no need of collecting what I already have, over again. I thought formerly that Dr. Reese would like the distribution of the Shelburne plants to a certain extent, but I find that he only wants a record of a species from the town - That is enough, and of course there is no sense in my putting many plants of a species from here into my herbarium. Still, I have a few in press.

Shelburne N.H.

1923
July 16

Some rain in the a.m., cloudy & clear in P.M.
Evening brilliant -

The morning and afternoon have passed quietly and pleasantly. Reading the papers and magazines take a good deal of time, and looking over my press and writing letters and talking also consume time.

This afternoon Mr. Edwin H. Abbott called and he told me a great many things about his early life and friends all of which I wish were written down -

After supper I sat out by the croquet ground and watched a game. There is always a fascination about the game. Nancy Johnson has got up a tournament and I am drawn with her. This pleases me very much, for she is a nice girl and a good player.

This evening we staid down for a while in the music room where Rob reads quite a bit to some friends. I came up by 9 o'clock and I always find much to do.

The preparations for haying began on July 12, by opening up the road to the shore, &c. Much rain is needed, however.

This afternoon among other letters I wrote to Ned Rand and enclosed my letter from Charlotte Townsend from Grand Haven, N.B. Alice sat some time with me.

Shelburne, N.H.

1923
July 17

Cloudy & sunny, warm, but pleasant.
P.m. & evening very comfortable —

At home this morning writing and talking with Rob and reading veg —
This afternoon Mrs. Gude, Mary & her cousin Peggy called. We sat on the piazza and watched the Hummingbird drink and looked through the telescope. Then Mrs. Coleman dropped in and I went back home with her and carried some of her peas that Prof. Emerson had given her — I helped shell them and we had a very bright time. Then I walked over with Mary to the upper garden and examined the *Brucifer* with yellow flowers that made no fruit. The plants are in great abundance at the further end. They are a little bigger than several days ago, but the incipient pods die very soon. I took a few back —

This evening Rob & Charlotte staid down at the farm. Prof. Emerson came and played Backgammon with him. Boon, and Dr. Morse called for me to go over and hear the radio. The action was wonderfully clear & generally as strong as if in the house —
Heavewells,
Radicula sylvestris (L.) Druce.

Several plants from Gus's Strawberry patch by the Creek. No fruit
Radicula sylvestris (L.) Druce.

From the upper garden. See July 1. No fruit.

Shelburne N.H.

1923

July 18

A very hot day. 87°F.

This morning two games of croquet were played in the tournament. Robt & Miss Brown were beaten. I play to-morrow morning. I sat in the grass and watched the games. It was very hot indeed. The sun beat down fiercely.

This afternoon I talked with Mr. F. W. Clarke & his daughter, Miss M. H. Clarke 1717 20th St., Washington, D.C. They arrived here lately. They know very many friends of mine in Washington and in Cambridge. He says Will & Mollie Davis in Washington at the big meeting.

This afternoon at 4.30 a party of Miss Maxwell, who invited us as hosts, Miss Dean, Charlotte, Robt, Miss Lasell (Burlington, Va.) & I with Lawrence drove down on the south side of the river to Allen's (West Bethel), and had the experience, a most interesting one of crossing the river on the ferry. The old man who tended the ferry was very interesting and told us much. His little home & barn across the river is very picturesque and his vegetable garden is in splendid condition. We got water at the house and drove a short way to the edge of his woods, where we had our tea. Lawrence made a small fire which was put out later with water. Fine view over river and woods. Long Callow Towel, black were about. Forest fires in Passaconaway are frightful, air thick with smoke. Cases of death reported. We returned on this side of the river and the drive was a great success.

Drive to
West Bethel,
Ferry -

Shelburne, N.H.

1923
July 19

A very warm day, 85°.

This morning I engaged in a set sport in the tournament, Nancy Johnson & I against Mrs. Lawrence Philbrook, and a young friend of Reggie Johnson. We were beaten. It was awfully hot, too hot to play. Then Charlotte & Mrs. Morse beat Mrs. Frost and Jessie, who takes care of Mrs. Johnson's children.

This afternoon Mr. Woodford & wife took drive w. Charlotte, Bob & me in their car down to Bethel Inn. Bethel Inn, they to call on their daughter and her husband and I to call on Nellie & Howard Mansfield. It was a very beautiful drive indeed. Howard & Nellie were out driving and I didn't see them. Mr. Mrs. Paradise returned after some time from golfing. We sat on the piazza and enjoyed the outlook for some time and drank iced tea, furnished by Mr. Woodford. I am told by Gus that the Inn is the most perfectly appointed and well kept inn anywhere in the mountain region. We returned to Shelburne as we went, on the north side of the river in time for tea.

I staid at the Farm some time after tea and I returned. Gus told me many reminiscences of early days and people. I only wish I could remember it all. I had a talk with Prof. F. W. Clarke.

Shelburne, N.H.

1923

July 20

Clear and cloudy and smoky, very hot.

It has been too hot to-day to undertake anything requiring exertion - We staid at home to-day most all the time. Reading & writing and talking occupies time and letter-writing is never done.

This afternoon I walked over to see the Emerson garden as I told him I would - The famous *Lilium myriophyllum* has opened to-day one of its 3 buds, and it is a glorious flower. Everybody should see it. It is all the is left of several plants that Emerson has planted - He thinks the bulbs sent out by the florists are deteriorating, and that the species is dying out, perhaps slowly. We started out at the my cottage when the first bulb was planted with wonderful results explained in my Journal. But ever since no commensurate results have been got here or with Emerson.

This evening I sat some time on the back piazza at the Farm, talking with Dr. & Mrs. Morse, Mr. & Mrs. Eddy & c.

Robert is reading at the Farm to a few friends - He does this almost every evening - I staid down once -

I wrote to-day W. S. Mathews. He has written me a splendid long letter.

Shelburne, N.H.

1923

July 21

A smart short thunder-storm beginning at precisely 12 P.m., mid night of July 21. Cloudy.

This morning Mr. Eddy took Mrs. Eddy, his son and me with Lawrence on a very pleasant drive. At Gorham we stopped a while and Mr. Bennett showed me just back of his house a beautiful large Cactus in full flower. The flowers were very large and of a beautiful crimson color. There was some 25 or 30 flowers.

We drove through Randolph and by the lower road to Jefferson, past the Naumkeag and to the Squirrel Inn where we paused a while and saw Mr. Saunders & his two daughters, and then took the road straight on, while I had out some before, and back home as we came. It was a lovely drive. On the return through Randolph we passed Mrs. Pease, senior, & Mrs. Pease junior and I had a chat with them. Stanley returns in a few days. We reached home a little while before dinner, well repaid.

This afternoon we had a delightful call from Prof. & Mrs. Dillar who were very cheery indeed. I learned much from Prof. D. in our half hour or so of conversation. I gave Mrs. D. a copy of the hummingbird leaf.

Then we went on to Sunset Rock to see the clouds. A smart cool breeze had sprung up.

This evening I staid a while at the Farm talking with Gus about old days. Rob read his friends as usual.

Shelburne, N.H.

1923

July 22

Very smoky till late P.M., clearing somewhat
air very cool -

Quickly thru. Strolled with Miss Brown to the
water supply system in Cabot woods not far
from the Presidential Platform -

This P.M. Robt. Mr. Woodford, Gus & I rode
round to Moose Pond, stopping on the way
to see the end of a ball game in the field
by the site of the old Echo House. At the
Pond I scanned the margin as carefully as
I could to see what chance there was of any
Typha latifolia. The entire margin is
thickly lined with Cassandra as at Wheel
Pond, with no foothold for Cattail. The Cas-
sandra growing in the water. The lilies
were out, but beginning to close and we
got some botanical material for Robt from
a gentleman who had been gathering
them from a clumsy raft. It recalled my
experience some years ago with Gus & A.C. Sprague.
Then Gus invited us to drive home round
over Gilead Bridge. Air very cool -

N. Cattail
Moose Pond

This evening Frances Billings came down
from the Ridge, as she was alone, and sat
with us by the fire. Then I took her out
to see the heavens. Moon, Jupiter & Saturn
was resplendent and we spent a good while
staring them.

Glyceria borealis (Nash) Batchelder

Border of Moose Pond, among Chamaedaphne
calyculata (L.) Swartz.

Shelburne, N.H.

1923
July 23

Cool and comfortable smart rain this early P.M.

It has been a busy day. This A.M. Banded I went over to the meadows and banded ^{two} Chipping two nestlings of Chipping Sparrows 75191 & 75192. Dr. Morse helped me. Nest in dense clump of *Rosa rugosa* about 2 feet above ground. The nest contained only 2 fledglings. When one was taken out the other flew out, but Dr. Morse crawled underneath the bush and got it. They remained in the nest when returned to it, and the old birds were feeding them in the P.M.

Later I had a call from C. S. Pease Mrs. Pease Junior, the daughter, a sister of Mrs. Pease and a young boy friend. Pease told us briefly of the Quebec trip of which more will be heard - It was very successful and is still going on -

This P.M. we had a call from Prof. Mrs. Dillan. It was delightful. Prof. D. showed us 8 scratches on the rocks on Sunset Rock. We then all went down to the Farm to see the last game in the tournament. Robert H. Howard P. against young Mr. Eddy & Mr. Woodford. The latter beat after a most exciting game -

The evening was spent at the Farm and cottage - We four had a very pleasant evening around the table talking and reading and discussing the game -

Shelburne, N.H.

1923
July 24

Beautiful day, somewhat cloudy, not too warm -

- Picnic at Moose River -

Picnic at
Moose River

To-day we had a famous picnic party to Moose River Picnic grounds - Three autos went, two from the house and Mrs. Coleman's - There were Mrs. Gude, the two Misses Boggs, Mrs. Coleman & Mary, Miss Hooper, Miss Rawlin, Miss Maxwell, Miss Deane, Mrs. Squires, Miss Frost, Miss Clarke, Robert & Charlotte Ware, Miss Brown & I - Laurence & Frank drove -

We staid some hours - It was cool and the clear brook and beautiful background of ferns & trees made a beautiful sight. We sat here & there, took photographs, talked, many waded and dabbled in the water, we lunched and altogether had a very bright time -

Returning some of us stopped at Gorham a while - It was a very successful occasion indeed -

I received to-day photos of the films sent lately to Corey, and most of them are quite good - They are mainly of the Heron and bird.

I have a fine long letter from Al. Sprague from Bauff - He is having a fine time, doing sketching and doing a lot of tramping among most beautiful and lofty mountains.

He deserves all the good time possible.

Silene Torreyana (Shrubby) Hitchc. Rich black mud, woods, by Moose River picnic ground, Gorham, N.H.
Veronica americana Schweinf.

~ Wednesday ~ Shelburne, N. H.

1923

July 25

Heavy clouds all day, rain at intervals.
Cold, mercury lowest since June 10 - 54°F

It has been a cold, chilly day, a good time to see friends, read, and write - The day has slipped by without events. Time slips by easily - This afternoon I took, for the first time since I have been here this year, a real nap!

This afternoon as we were going down to Mrs. Emerton's supper, we saw Dr. Mrs. Morse carrying falls down over to the Emertons - It seems that Mrs. Emerton who came this afternoon from Cambridge, while walking down stairs in their cottage, slipped as has been done by others before, and went down to the bottom and plunged across the narrow entry and struck her face into the window directly opposite, smashing the glass, and cutting her face badly.

After supper Miss Brown & I walked down to Evans Cottage and on the way back stopped at the Cottage and found Miss Lowell there. She told us all. Prof. & Mrs. Emerton had gone up to the hospital in Berlin. Mrs. Emerton's nose was badly cut on one side and a large swelling was on her forehead. We shall learn more to-morrow. This is very unfortunate indeed - Robt & Charlotte are going away July 27.

Shelburne, N. H.

1923
July 26

Clear as crystal, cool, breezy -

It has been a wonderful day, so clear and cool and with a pretty strong breeze.

This morning Rob & I walked down to the hill just south of end of Larch Pond on the Wheeler Farm. We inspected carefully the Huckleberry on the top and found some remains of flowers, and Rob found 3 or 4 plants with one very young fruit on them. We got home in time for dinner.

After dinner I went with Mr. Emerton who had returned from Berlin. Mrs. Emerton was getting on all right. It was a hard blow. The wound along the side of the nose was sewed up, and she came out of the ether all right. The bump on the forehead was decreasing. She at present breathes out of her mouth only. Emerton is only too grateful it was no worse.

Mrs. Emerton in hospital in Berlin getting on well

I have taken a number of snail shots of Rob & the Hummingbird, and one of Miss Brown & the bird, she took one of me -

Snaps of the Hummingbird -

This afternoon we went to a tea with the Misses Maxwell & Dean - Mr. & Mrs. Abbott were there - Very pretty tea and pleasant conversation. Charlotte & I beat Rob & Miss Brown at croquet -

Miss Stowell, Prof. Emerton, Peppie Johnson came up & saw the plants. Hill just s. of Larch Pond. Rob & I got *Juglans racemosa* (Wang) H. Koch. some with red fls. Rob a little unripe fruit. }
Redbeekia hirta L. - seed in Emerton Garden.

Shelburne, N.H.

1923

July 27 Cloudy, cool, calm.

This morning Charlotte left us. Mr. Woodford drove her, Rob, Miss Brown & me over to the morning train west. Charlotte was going over to Vermont for a day on her return to Boston. We have enjoyed so very much her visit.

The rest of the day has passed rather quietly. I had a pleasant talk with Gus & others at the Farm. I played a game of croquet with Mary Coleman, written a letter or so and had a pleasant call from Nancy & Jessie who wanted to know about some Reproductive & Corvus.

Judge Churchill is 78 on July 29 and I have written him a special delivery letter. He is 2 yrs, 8 mos., 24 days older than I am. I hope he gets the letter Sunday.

This afternoon we walked over to see Prof. Smerlin. We saw a big Hedgehog coming down the slope in the pasture back of the main house. He or she walked across the whole area. We followed and got close up. The creature then threw up the quills and went under the gate to the Shack & went under it. There is a young one under there too.

Mrs. Smerlin is getting on finely.

After supper we staid a while below. Robert goes to-morrow morning. I shall miss him very much.

Shelburne, N.H.

1923
July 28

Rain all day, chilly -

The much needed has come - It has been very chilly & cold, not like the end of July. Robert left us by the morning train to Rutland, Vermont. I went over to the station with goes home him. It has been a great pleasure to have him with us and I hope he has benefitted. I worked on accounts & letters this M.

At dinner time there came to the Farm Amy & Adelaide Vernon and Dr. Mrs. Lyman R. ^{Amy & Vernon} Burleigh of Providence R.I. Great surprise. ^{her wonderful} I knew little Amy back in the early 90's in Jeffery. ^{works -} It was a very pleasant renewal of friendships. They had with them a number of wonderful children's toys, exquisitely made that they had brought with them. They were exhibited on the table in the living room. They had them not for exhibit here, but they were touring and had taken them to a place where they were not needed then. Amy has a regular business in making these exquisite bits of work and she is doing a large number of these children's articles of furniture, beds, chairs, desks, writing tables &c &c wonderfully executed - I had a long talk with her, and Miss Boorn & I bought some to give away, a clock I gave Nancy, a chair I gave Mary and a Hancock desk for Gus on his birthday, August 5 -

We all went to the Lake for a while to Miss Hooper's. They came in here too. Evening at the Farm. I had a long talk with Amy -

Shelburne, N.H.

1923
July 29

Heavy clouds, closing out the mountain and hanging very low. Cool, calm -

This morning we had pleasant conversation with our friends of yesterday and after a hour or so, after breakfast they left us in their big car. (Adelaide W. & Amy Vernon, 199 Williams St., Providence, R.I., and Dr. & Mrs. Lyman R. Beersleigh, 69 College St., Providence, R.I.)

I bought for Gus's birthday on August 3 a Hancock bureau, and Amy added to it a little chair. They are very beautifully made. It has been a real pleasure to see them -

The rest of the morning and afternoon was spent at the Farm with friends and at the cottage reading by the fire. In the latter end of the afternoon we had a very pleasant call from Mr. & Mrs. Woodford. They sat on the piazza and watched the Humming-bird drink and saw a Woodchuck through the telescope.

At 6.30 we went to tea with Prof. Emerton & Miss Storvell. Prof. E. had been to Berlin and he gave very good reports of his wife. After tea we sat by a big log fire and conversed on many subjects till after 9 o'clock - It was a very nice occasion -

Shelburne, N.H.

1923
July 30

Glorious, cool, sunny, white clouds, breezy - threatening clouds in the evening -

It has been a very fine day - The haying is progressing, though there is much to be done. This P.M. Gus was on the mowing machine himself. My day has passed between here and the Farm.

I have read, written, analyzed some plants for Harriet Greenough, talked with friends and written doing anything stopping time flies. I have collected but little this season. Anything of interest, of course I take, but am not searching as heretofore -

This afternoon Edg. Emerson came up with his camera and took a few pictures from the piazza, south - He gets very good results with his rather ancient box camera -

This morning at the Farm house after Bald breakfast, we saw an adult Bald Eagle Eagle with sunny white head, neck & tail soaring not high over the interval and Oliver rising on motionless wings outspread, ever higher and higher. It was a glorious sight. Finally he started off due north and passed out of our sight over the trees. He was evidently headed for Lake Umbagog. We see an Eagle about every year.

The evening always passes pleasantly, partly at the Farm among friends. I try to read and I succeed to a degree with the papers, magazines, books, &c. &c.

Tuesday.

Shelburne, N. H.

1893
July 31

Very cool, heavy clouds most all day.

This is not summer weather at all. Three big loads of hay was taken in to-day. It was cut Saturday, and staid out on Sunday and Monday, and was spread again this morning. It is no hay weather.

The day has passed by without any event of prominence. Unless I ac-
complese something in the way of
work of some kind, I feel that I have
wasted my time. I have written a few
letters, played a little croquet, talked
with my friends, and read on a very
interesting book by Jack London named
"The Hunting of the Elsinore" published a
number of years ago. It is a story
well told of the long voyage round
Cape Horn from Baltimore to San Fran-
cisco of a large ship loaded with coal.

This evening we made a very pleas-
ant call on Mrs. Coleman and her mother
and aunts in the Scudler Cottage.

They are very interesting & lovely people,
from Chicago, Atlanta & New York.
We staid till quite late —

This afternoon before supper we called Mrs. Emerson
on Prof. Emerson and learned how his improves
wife was getting on in the hospital steadily
in Berlin. She improves steadily in
every way and the stitches are removed

Dentilium hirsutus

Dry Sandy Soil

bluff overlooking

Moore Pond

Shelburne N.H.

Race.

July 22 /23

